

WHOLE NO. 1442

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the dangerous old Backus ship. This tomb-
stand in the open air, removed from shade,
and, in perhaps, fifteen feet high. Many
of the people, however, were not in the
"federate States of America." Baltimore
people will look with pity upon all such
people this season, their comrades.

**Devastation by the French
Around Paris.**

Correspondence of the *London Gazette*.

I have just returned to Meaux from an
excursion towards St. Denis in the direction
of St. Denis. The silence of death brooded
over the city. The way was a road deserted,
with gaping doors and windows. The only
human being I met in the village of Clagny
was a woman who was going in the
direction of Paris, was an old woman
who was gathering together rags and
fragments of all kinds from the
streets. The appearance of the
cheval Blanc. Some a German, and
said he had, been expelled from Paris
because he was a Jew. He was
thrust to the cellar. False curls and
chignons, crinolines and petticoats

of the toilette lay strewn about in the corridors among dishes, plates, and frying-pans, cast about pell-mell, broken, rent and scattered, and I was obliged to step from side to the right and left of the entrance of the town lay the most agreeable of common try-meals, with beautiful flower-beds and flower-beds, and I passed through the iron-gates, strolled along the paths leading through the park, and the retired Parisians had furnished with every luxury and comfort. In the saloons which I found tables spread, but bothrooms with the most elegant and costly furniture, and on glasses and shattered dishes lay heaped upon them in a disorder which spoke of the most careless and dissipated habits of the most, the emeralds, and the desert, crumb of fruits and patisserie tresses, under foot, together with broken glasses, and the floor. The curtains were torn, and the mirrors, the mirrors above the mantel-pieces were smashed with bottles, and the furniture was soiled and stained. The seats were scuffed with charcoal on costly paper-hangings, and on all sides lay filth, and the walls were covered with black and white paintings and ornaments. Such was the

state in which I found the lower apartments of two or three of those delightful families, who were the friends of my father, were in ruins. The walls were crumbling, the floors were covered with stones, with the bedrooins of the boned-out of the ladies; no wardrobe, no drawers, no chests, no trunks, no boxes, no furniture, had been thrown about the floors. Even up to the garrets this destruction had been spread. My walk lasted about an hour, and I returned to my hotel, where I was to be seen. At last I met a man, who came to me with a book in his hand, and introduced himself as the only representative of the press in the city. He had been the controller of the Paris omnibus company. "When the revolution broke out," he said, "I owned people. This is the way in which, a few days ago, our property was treated by those who should have defended it. They destroyed our property, and we were driven from our dwellings, with the most shameful brutality. They insulted the women, and the children, and the old people, and the hayrnets, and only went to spare what there was nothing left to tempt their greed." An article in the *Standard* had informed me of the fate of the press, and I had survived the terrors of Attila, and caused the

most frightful devastation in France. Now, how can that journal explain away or excuse the fact that the French troops have plundered the towns of their own country, and that they have become a terror to their own countrymen?

Spiritualism in China.

The disciples of Confucius have often demonstrated that what has usually been supposed to be a case of spiritualism is really of long standing in their country. Especially is this the case with spiritualism. Mr. Slayne, says *Confucius*, "I believe in the same agencies and the same results, which distinguish the sect here, but they also practice all the methods of the same." The Chinese spiritualist communities are known everywhere that do not seem to be hindered there. By this means they determine what the deities relate, and they judge how they like and what they say. They are troubled and pains of purgatory.

wonderful curiosity. So great is the press that it has been found necessary to charge an admission fee, which is now fixed at one dollar. We understand the parents have been offered ten thousand dollars for the dual infant, the offer being unconditional as to whether it should live or not. The offer has not been accepted, probably will not be accepted.

The Toronto Globe says: "Mr. C. J. Brydges, one of the Intercolonial Railway commissioners, has left Ottawa, no doubt for the purpose of carefully and closely superintending the construction of the railway, and seeing that the contractors honestly fulfil their contracts, for which they have been paid by the Government people." Mr. Chandler accompanied him, so we may expect a remarkable activity all along the line. The other commissioners remain at Ottawa. The other commissioners consist of a number of competent assistants at liberal remuneration to help them perform their extremely arduous duties. They should all take a holiday after having worked upon the tenders for the four sections."

A bank check for five hundred dollars, which has had some history, was sent to the Treasury Department at Washington a short time since. It was taken from the body of a murdered Texas cattle dealer several years ago by Indians who, in consequence of the variety of colors in the rich engravings, attached some special importance to it, and cut the paper into several pieces, dividing them among the tribes. One of the chiefs of the band surrounded the gentle savages to give up the pieces, and he passed them together and forwarded the check (now complete) to Washington.

There is a man in Deborah, Iowa, so well known that when soldiers are killed and lie into a woodpile, and be removed across cords of wood to find it. A neighbor standing near, dropped a kernel of corn; where the searcher was looking for the dead soldier. He said, "You can't fool me with that small kernel," the one I lost was a large one."

